

Being down on our luck

Some people say that best friends stay same

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

So this is the song	I'll prove you wrong
I write for everyone who I never forgot	I know I can still hear the singing
The (1) we used to be are all dead	From the basement
Gone and forgotten	And I (7) you can too
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls	The smoke still rises
Friday night love	I know I can still (8) the singing
And Saturday morning regrets	From the basement
Summers came and went	And I know you can too
But the love (2) left	The smoke still rises
But the love never left	I know I can still hear the singing
So let's bring back the best years	From the basement
Nights spent hanging out	And I know you can too
Not giving a ****	The smoke still rises
Being down on our luck	So let's bring back the best years
Some (3) say that (4) friends stay	Nights spent hanging out
same	Not giving a ****
I'll prove you wrong	Being down on our luck
Sticks and stones never (5) our bones	Some (9) say that best friends stay same
Standing outside our homes	I'll prove you wrong
Watching the sun come up	So let's bring back the best years
5:00 am never looked so beautiful	Nights spent hanging out
And feeling	Not (10) a ****
Beaten and jaded	Being down on our luck
Never felt so (6) good	Some people say that best friends stay same
I can't wait for tomorrow to come around	I'll prove you wrong
So let's bring back the best years	I'll prove you wrong
Nights spent hanging out	
Not giving a ****	



- 1. kids
- 2. never
- 3. people
- 4. best
- 5. broke
- 6. ******
- 7. know
- 8. hear
- 9. people
- 10. giving

Fill in the gaps